

my buddy tommy smith made it to
catalina on his gold star almost

lost it against a curb when he
looked back never look back he
went down on the salt flats at
130 MPH in a helmet swim trunks
and nothing else i wonder if

tommy's still alive if tommy still
dreams of speed still remembers
catalina i never raced after a
few dirt track races in high
school riding in the 125 class at

lincoln park after the real tt
races kids out for fun giving the
spectators something to do
between races besides drink beer
i never raced again got married

instead now i dream of triumphs
excelsiors with villiers two
stroke engines bsa's nortons my
old matchless my honda dream my
bonneville the old harley 45 that

mustang with no front brakes that
would hit 85 flat out on the san
bernardino freeway me on the tank
at 3am with larry pulling away
steadily his mustang having been

bored out it was 25 cubic inches
now i dream of old bikes and ride
around on my nostalgia design vee
twin with the japanese slant

— Jim Gove

Felton CA

ESSAY QUESTION

In England, during the first half of the nineteenth century, a particular male child was trained in the visual arts and ultimately achieved a proficiency approximately equivalent to that of young ladies who do water colors and sketches, or needlepoint, as part of their preparation for a suitable marriage. He was educated privately, and both pampered and ruled by a

protective mother. He traveled extensively, but still proclaimed that, for pure natural beauty, Friar's Crag in the Lake District was unsurpassed in Europe. After a proper engagement with a suitable partner, he married. But on his wedding night he discovered to his horror that his bride had hair in places his aesthetic sensitivity could never have imagined and his sensible vision could not bear to look upon. The marriage was annulled, and he seems to have concluded that his near-wife's peculiar secondary characteristics were probably endemic among females. Through the rest of his long life, the man continued to read widely, to publish extensively, to lecture to adoring audiences. He became the preeminent aesthetician and art critic of his age. He also became obsessed with female children as objects of beauty. No one seemed to notice any irony in this situation, perhaps because the details of his wedding night were not widely known. But even after the story became common knowledge, he was touted as one whose visual sensibilities and overall aesthetic judgment were superior. Explain why, or at least point out how this man's story is similar to a wildly absurd and sadly hilarious sketch by Lenny Bruce.

ACADEMIC SCENE

An avuncular full professor is in charge of this first (and what becomes the last) of a projected series of orientation sessions for the new instructors, all males. He makes a point of calling them gentlemen while he favorably compares the paucity of their educational background to the dearth of their experience in the real world. He explains that they simply do not know how to handle difficult situations and presents them with a hypothetical one: A disgruntled coed comes to your private office (although, of course, none of you are assigned to private offices at this time) and closes the door. She demands a higher grade, which you of course refuse. Then she rips her blouse and begins to shout Rape! No one would ever believe your version of what happened. You would lose your position and leave under a cloud. Your career would be ruined. Now just what would you do in a situation like that? A triumphant, intimidating silence. From the back row, a voice like Will Rogers', but younger: Sir, if everything is just like you say, I believe what I'd do is reach over, lock the door, and rape her.